

Grace Hall May 29  
My precious Darling.  
I haven't time for  
love letters, and have  
to do my fretting mentally.  
Your sweet letter & Ma's  
came to hand yesterday  
& were read not shown  
over to an admiring  
audience last night,  
consisting of Maes  
Willie & Eyle, Cousin M.  
Fred & Jess. I am so glad  
you find the Island  
sweet & satisfactory.  
Don't expose yourself,  
wear warm enough  
clothes always, & see that  
Ma does the same.  
I have sent the news  
all to Papa you must

share this letter.  
The Court people have  
all called but Mr  
Allen. I like Mrs  
Robinson the best  
so far. Mrs Kennedy  
left her card but I  
was out. She is such  
a tiny little woman  
to live in that big  
house. I should be afraid  
of losing her. Couldn't  
go to prayer meeting  
last night, Marys head  
ached fortunately as it  
happened, for the  
Wales came. I never  
felt more tired in my  
life I don't go to town so  
cant spend my hard  
earnings but I guess

The Capt<sup>m</sup> can do it for  
me. Cousin M. steps  
up stairs with me  
which is a good idea  
& makes less work.  
Do tell me how you  
feel, if you are more  
strong & ambitious,  
and still taking your  
medicine faithfully.  
I am glad you  
soon joins Papas.  
Do you miss your  
nurse & are you  
quite wearied by now  
I hope you are careful  
of your things & neat  
about you - appearance  
you know you it<sup>th</sup>  
had made you very

careless. Try & be neat  
& methodical now  
there is nothing  
else to attend to  
& take that anxiety  
from <sup>your</sup> poor old mother.  
Do you sing much?  
I want to hear every  
thing about you.  
Is Papa having a  
good time? Keep  
him company all  
you can, & don't let  
him get gloomy.  
I hope the library is  
comforting ~~very~~ grand  
since the sides are too  
cold. I hope she wraps up  
properly. Heaps of love  
from your devoted son



Miss Grace Hall.  
Springfield House  
Nantucket Island  
Mass.

